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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT. WEDNESDAY SEPT. 11, 1861.

PRICE. TWO CENTS

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered TO THE PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE.

Hotel Keepers, Livery Stable keepers, Horse Buyers, Shoppers, carriers, and farmers in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these medicines whenever I have used them, and I now offer them in full confidence that they will prove the "needed" remedies for all horse and cattle owners use.

W. M. BRYDEN, Veterinary Surgeon.

North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicines consist of

Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,

For Horses and Cattle out of condition—

DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,

For Coughs, heaves or Broken wind.

DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,

For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Embrocation & Liniment,

Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swollen neck, old sores, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,

For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone, from kick, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and entirely cures the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

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For Corns and Thrush. Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in use can be compared with this for Corns, Thrush, Foul in Cattle, and foot rot in sheep.

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SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES,

NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will entirely cure the hardest cases of Scratches follow the directions, and it will surely cure. Also for itching or rubbing out of Hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S

Hoof Compound,

To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat foot, quarter crack, &c. A complete new healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN

Is well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it is an unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating any disease of Horses & Cattle. And in presenting these medicines prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to such as have seen his remedies used,

You know what they will do

and to all who have HORSES and CATTLE in their case, you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

PREPARED BY

FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

a disnow acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over

60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the

Reach of All.

so that the poorest families in town need never be without this most

VALUABLE REMEDY.

To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS

also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice and in their own families.

They say it is excellent for

COUGHS COLDS, CROUP,

ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the universal voice of people who use it. As a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden colds, for children, and for aged people who cough and are kept awake nights, we do verily believe there is not so

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY

in the land, when such men as

Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. P. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Rublee, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Dea. C. W. Storey, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recommendations for its use, we ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The Oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

FRED. E. SMITH, Proprietor

Montpelier, Vt.

PURE MIDDLESEX OIL.

A certain parties in Montpelier have for years past sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. F. PIERCE'S

Drug and Paint Store

AT

MONTPELIER,

for the sale of my

OIL!

All who wish Oil of the best quality, and

Perfectly Pure!

can get it at my Office in Montpelier, at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Merchants, Painters, and those who buy by the Barrel or more, shall have it at Factory price, delivered at my Office in Montpelier.

L. F. PIERCE, Agent. ENOS STILES, may

GENUINE

Middlesex Oil!

I have this day purchased

RAW AND BOILED OIL

OF MR. ENOS STILES, Middlesex, Vt., which I will sell to Painters, Paint Dealers and Builders, at the lowest market prices.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist,

Montpelier, Vt.

BEAR IN MIND!

The True Raw and Boiled

MIDDLESEX OIL

cannot be found at every place. So call for all your

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japan Spirits, Tur-

pentine, Brushes, &c.,

at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,

Montpelier, Vt.

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH

DROPS

Have been before the people of Vermont for more than ten years, and a sale of more than 60,000 Bottles is the best recommendation of the people.

PHYSICIANS!

MINISTERS!

AND PEOPLE,

use Smith's Anodyne Cough Drops, with the utmost satisfaction!

THE OLDEST

MINISTER IN

NEW ENGLAND,

THE REV. FATHER HOBART,

has used it for many years, and recommends its use in the strongest terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR

CHILDREN

TEETHING

and it proves to them the one thing needful, in every case.

RICH AND POOR,

HIGH AND LOW,

OLD AND YOUNG

SHOULD USE

SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS

Only 25 cents per bottle.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist, Proprietor,

MONTPELIER, VT.

South Hardwick Academy

THE Fall Term of this Institution will commence Wednesday, Sept. 4, and continue eleven weeks.

BOARD OF TEACHERS.

A. J. SANBORN, A. B., Principal.

Mrs. M. J. SANBORN, Teacher of French.

GEO. H. BLAKE, Assistant.

Mrs. E. J. NORRIS, Teacher of Primary Department.

WILBUR F. WHITEL, Teacher of Music.

ABEL T. WAY, Teacher of Penmanship.

The above Teachers have been carefully selected and we feel assured that no school in this part of the State offers more ample facilities for education than this. The building is spacious, neatly furnished, and well suited for the comfort of the student. The school is situated in the pleasant and thriving village of South Hardwick, easy of access, and surrounded by an intelligent community.

Particular attention will be given to those who wish to pursue a Classical Course, preparatory to entering College. It will be the aim of the teachers to teach, not isolated facts, but principles and their relations to each other; to teach practical knowledge, that the student may not go out into life like the hooded messenger of the Sava, but with his knowledge classified and arranged, so that he may know how, when and where it is to be called into use.

The best manner of teaching the different branches will be discussed in a class formed for the benefit of those intending to teach.

The Piano, Harmony and Thorough Bass will be thoroughly taught, and vocal music will be a daily exercise in school.

The debating society will give a good opportunity for speaking and writing, both to ladies and gentlemen.

Lectures will be given by the Principal upon the different branches pursued during the term.

Board from \$1.50 to \$2.00, including room, washing, fuel, &c.

Rooms for self-boarders one shilling per week.

For tuition see small handbills.

For Rooms or Board apply to the Principal.

South Hardwick, July 29, 1861. E. B. GUYER, Sec.

BOSTON JOURNAL,

MORNING AND EVENING EDITION

FOR sale at the Publisher's prices, by the subscriber,

under J. R. LANGDON'S Fine Store, or delivered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also, at by Stage for otherwise out of town.

Montpelier May 25, 1861. A. A. SWEET.

Poetry.

My Bible.

BY MARGARET LEE BUTTENDOR.

It tells me with beautiful story,
Of the streams of that unbounded shore,
Where the Saints in their white robes of glory,
Are haunted by sorrows no more.
It tells of that land where no shadow
Of sin ever darkens the way
That bringeth for spirits in rapture,
No night—but a limitless day.

It tells that the pilgrim is weary
No more, in that Heavenly scene,
Where the Shepherd will lead them by waters
Encircled with pastures of green.
It tells of a friendship unbroken,—
Of love that can never grow dim;
That God will wipe tears from the faces
Of all that He calls unto him.

It tells that no sickness can enter,
No woes that on earth are e'er known,
Can disturb the repose of the dwellers
That stand in delight by his throne.
It tells of the unfilled martyr,
And that taunts and revilings were shed,
By the cross of the crucified Savior,
And the thorn that they placed on his head.

It tells of the tear-moving prayer,
He breathed in his agonized love,
That if it might be, the cup could pass from him,
And "forgive" to the Father above!
It tells how he went unto Heaven,
From the tombway with death that was paled,
And that those who are holy in spirit
Will with him in Eden be saved.

Then who would not yearn for the waters
Of life on that beautiful shore,
Enriched with a verdure unfading,
And blossoms that bloom evermore,
For the wings of a seraph to wander
With its countless and angelic band,
As they sing, with a crown on each forehead,
And a harp of bright gold in each hand.

O! teach us, thou "Holy of Holies,"
To find by the "Book" thou hast given,
That pathway, though narrow and lowly,
That leadeth to Thee and to Heaven.

Miscellany

The Battle of Bennington.

John Stark, the hero of Bennington, was a native of New Hampshire. At an early age he enlisted in a company of Rangers, participated in several conflicts with the savages, and at last fell into their hands a prisoner of war. Redeemed by his friends for one hundred and three dollars, he joined Roger's Rangers, and served with distinction through the French and Indian difficulty. When the news came to his quiet home that American blood had been spilled on the green at Lexington, he rallied his countrymen and hurried on to Boston with eight hundred brave mountaineers. He presented himself before the American commander on the eve of the battle of Bunker Hill, and receiving a Colonel's commission, instantly hurried to the intrenchments.

Throughout the battle of Bunker Hill, Stark and his New Hampshire men nobly sustained the honor of the patriotic cause, and no troops exceeded in bravery the militia regiment of Col. John Stark. In the Spring of 1776 he went to Canada, and at the battle of Trenton commanded the right wing of Washington's army. He was at Princeton, Bennington, and several other severe battles, always sustaining his reputation as a brave, honorable, sterling patriot, and able general. He was a great favorite of Gen. Washington, and very popular in the army. On the 8th of May, 1822, aged ninety-three years, he "was gathered to his fathers," and his remains repose upon the beautiful banks of the Merrimack, beneath a monument of granite which bears the inscription—"Major-General Stark."

Having given a very brief sketch of the celebrated officer who led our patriot militia upon the field of Bennington, we will proceed with the account of that battle.

The magnificent army of Gen. Burgoyne, which invaded the States in 1777, having become straitened for provisions and stores, the royal commander ordered a halt, and sent Col. Baume, a Hessian officer, to scour the country for supplies. Baume took a strong force of British infantry, two pieces of artillery, and a squadron of heavy German dragoons. A great body of Indians, hired and armed by the British, followed his force, or acted as scouts and flanking parties.

Stark, on the intelligence of Burgoyne's invasion, was offered the command of one or two regiments of troops, which were raised in New Hampshire, through the exertions, chiefly, of John Langdon, Speaker of the General Assembly. Stark had served for a long period as a general, but at that time was at home a private citizen. But at the call of his countrymen he again took the field. The two regiments were soon raised, and with them, as senior officer, Stark hastened to oppose the British army. At that time the Vermont militia were enrolled into an organization called the "Berkshire Regiment," under Col. Warner.

On arriving near Bennington, Stark sent

forward Col. Gregg with a small force to reconnoitre, but that officer soon returned with information that a strong force of British, Hessians, and Indians were rapidly approaching. Upon this intelligence Stark resolved to stand his ground and give battle. Messengers were sent at once to the Berkshire militia to hurry on, and the patriots were directed to see that their weapons were in good order. This was on the 4th of August, 1777. During the day, Baume and his army appeared, and learning that the militia were collecting in front of his route, the commander ordered his army to halt and throw up intrenchments. An express was also sent to Gen. Burgoyne for reinforcements.

The 15th was dull and rainy. Both armies continued their preparations while waiting for reinforcements. Skirmishing was kept up all day and night between the militia and the Indians, and the latter suffered so severely that a great portion of the savage force left the field, saying that the woods were full of Yankees.

About 12 o'clock on the night of the 15th, a party of Berkshire militia came into the American camp. At the head of one company was the Rev. Mr. Allen, of Pittsfield, and that worthy gentleman appeared full of zeal to meet the enemy. Some time before daylight he called on Gen. Stark, and said:

"General, the people of Berkshire county have often been called out without being allowed to fight, and if you don't give them a chance they have resolved never to turn out again."

"Very well," replied Stark, "do you want to go at it now while it is dark and rainy?"

"No, not just this moment," said the warlike minister.

"Then," said the General, "if the Lord shall once more give us sunshine, and I do not give you fighting enough, I'll never ask you to come out again!"

This satisfied the preacher, and he went out to cheer up his flock with the good news.

Day dawned bright and warm on the 16th. All nature, invigorated by the mild August rain, shone with beauty and freshness. Before sunrise the Americans were in motion, while from the British intrenchments the sound of bugles and the roll of drums told that Baume's forces were ready for action.

Stark early arranged for attack. Col. Nichols, with a hundred men, was sent out to attack the British rear. Col. Herrick, with three hundred men marched against the right flank, but was ordered to join Nichols before making his assault general. With about three hundred men, Cols. Hubbard and Stickney were sent against the entrenched front, while Stark, with a small reserve waited to operate whenever occasion offered. It must be remembered that the American forces were militia, while Baume's army was made up of well-disciplined, well-armed, and experienced soldiers. Many of the patriots were armed with towling-pieces, and there were whole companies without a bayonet. They had no artillery.

Gen. Stark waited impatiently till the roar of musketry proclaimed that the different detachments had commenced their attack, and then forming his battalion, he made his memorable speech—"Boys! there's the enemy, and we must beat them, or Molly Stark sleeps a widow to-night—forward!" His soldiers with enthusiastic shouts, rushed forward upon the Hessian defences, and the battle became general. The Hessian dragoons, dismounted, met the Americans with stern bravery. The two cannons loaded with grape and cannister, swept the hill-side with terrible effect.

Stark's white horse fell in less than ten minutes after his gallant rider came under fire, but on foot, with his hat in one hand and his sabre in the other, he kept at the head of his men, who, without flinching a single foot, urged their way up the little hill. Brave Parson Allen, with a clubbed musket, was seen amid the smoke, fighting in the front platoon of his company. The whole field was a volcano of fire. Stark, in his official report, says that "the two forces were within a few yards of each other, and the roaring of their guns was like a continuous clap of thunder!"

The Hessian and British regulars, accustomed to hard-fought fields, held their ground stubbornly and bravely. For more than two hours the battle hung in even scale. At length Baume ordered a charge; at that instant he fell, mortally wounded, and his men, charging forward, broke their ranks in such a manner, that the Americans succeeded, after a fierce hand-to-hand fight, in entering the intrenchments.

Stark shouted to his men, "Forward, boys, charge them home!" and his troops, maddened by the conflict, swept the hill with irresistible valor. They pushed forward without discipline or order, seized the artillery and gave chase to the flying enemy. The field being won, plunder became the object of the militia. The guns, sabres, stores and equipments of the defeated foe were being gathered when Col. Breyman, with five hundred men, suddenly

appeared upon the field. He had been sent by Burgoyne to reinforce Baume, but the heavy rain had prevented his men from marching at a rapid rate. The flying troops instantly rallied and joined the new array, which speedily assumed an order of battle, and began to press the scattered force of the patriots. This was a critical period.

Stark put forth every effort to rally his men, but they were exhausted, scattered, and nearly out of ammunition. It seemed as if the fortunes of the day were in royal hands when from the edge of a strip of forest half a mile off, arose a loud and genuine American cheer. Stark turned and beheld emerging from the woods the Berkshire Regiment under Col. Warner. This body of men, also delayed by the rain, after a forced march had just reached the battle-field panting for a share in the affray. Gen. Stark hastened to the Captain of the frontmost company, and ordered him to lead his men to the charge at once. But the Captain coolly asked,

"Where's the Colonel? I want to see Col. Warner before I move."

The Colonel was sent for, and the redoubtable Captain, drawing himself up, said with the nasal twang so peculiar to the Puritans of old.

"Naow, Kurnel, what d'ye want me tu dew?"

"Drive those red-coats from the hill yonder," was the answer.

"Wall, it shall be done," said the Captain, and issuing the necessary orders, he led his men to the charge without a moment's hesitation.

Said an eye-witness, afterward, "The last we saw of Warner's regiment for half an hour was when they entered the smoke and fire about half way up the hill." Stark, with a portion of his rallied troops, and the royal force were deserted after a close contest. A portion of them escaped, but 700 men and officers were taken prisoners, among the latter Col. Baume, who soon died of his wounds.

The British lost 207 men killed, and the same number wounded. Of the Americans, 100 were killed and the same number wounded. The spoils consisted of four pieces of cannon, several hundred stand of excellent muskets, two hundred and fifty dragoon swords, eight bass drums, and four wagons laden with stores, clothing, and ammunition.

The victory severely crippled Burgoyne, and discouraged his army, while it enlivened the Americans from one extent of the country to the other. It taught the British troops to respect the American militia, and it was a brilliant precursor to the victories of Saratoga and Bemis's Heights.

Congress voted thanks to Gen. Stark and his brave troops for their great victory, and took measures to push on the war with renewed energy and hope.

What the Secessionists are Fighting for, and what They have Lost.

The Louisville Journal says: The Secessionists of the seceding States say that they are fighting for everything dear to freemen. We don't see that they have gained anything, but it is very easy to see what they have lost. Among their losses a contemporary enumerates these:

1. They have lost the liberty of free speech, the dearest right of a freeman. They dare not speak except in one way. The tyranny and cruelties of Caligula and Nero were tender mercies compared with the reign of terror now pervading the seceding States.

2. They have lost the right of voting upon the Constitution under which they live. The voice of the people is hushed, and they are bound hand and foot, and are at the mercy of a few purse-proud aristocrats.

3. They have lost at least fifty per cent. of the value of their property, and receive in its stead an increased taxation.

4. They have lost their titles to their property, it being subject to confiscation for the support of those whose feet are upon their necks.

5. They have lost their trade and commerce, all kinds of business being completely prostrated.

6. And last, though not least, they have lost their self-respect and civilization. They repudiate their debts, and appropriate other people's property and make a virtue of it.

For opinion's sake, they commit barbarities upon citizens of the United States, which the most untutored and inhuman savage would blush to be guilty of.

These are a few of the "liberties" they have lost. What liberties are they now fighting for? And how many "rights" have they gained through the agency of secession?—Let some secessionist answer—if he can.

REBEL REPORTS.—The Richmond papers claim that the Rebel forces have got the better of the Federal troops in some recent skirmishes in Northwestern Virginia. In a fight at Conrad's Ferry, on the 25th of August, they estimate that they killed and wounded one hundred Federal troops, but on their own showing, the estimate is more guess work, and it is doubtless magnified for effect.